

# Rockingham Rocket.

THE ROCKY

IS PRINTED ALL AT HOME AND GUARANTEES A LARGER CIRCULATION THAN ANY OTHER PAPER IN RICHMOND COUNTY.

We want a Thousand More Subscribers. Job Work Neatly Executed.

ROCKINGHAM ROCKET.

R. W. KNIGHT, Editor and Proprietor.

Office: OVER CAPT. EVERETT'S NEW STORE.

Subscription Rates: One year \$1.50, Six months .75, Three months .40.

Advertising rates furnished on application. Published Every Thursday.

R. W. KNIGHT, Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS: \$1.50 a Year in Advance.

VOL. VIII.

ROCKINGHAM, RICHMOND COUNTY, N. C., March 20, 1890.

No. 12.

### CONFESSED IGNORANCE.

#### A Man Starts Out to Stump a Bar-tender.

If there is one thing that Al Vail, the well known barkeeper, is prouder of than his good looks it is his wide knowledge of all species of mixed drinks and his in getting them up in good style.

A few days ago a stranger wearing a tile, a glass diamond and a rosy headlight glow upon his nose, stepped up to the bar and said:

"Give me some fortunatus a la Francaise, with a dash of bourgeois a forti."

"Eh! ah, yes," replied Al. "Will you—ahem—take it hot or cold?"

"Cold?" queried the stranger, contemptuously. "Who ever heard of the like? If that's all you know about the drink I'll take something else. Fix me up some cum grano salis, with a bete noir on the outside."

"Y—yes, sir," said Al, promptly, but weakly. "I'll have it ready in a moment. You want a grain of, what did you say?"

"Aw, bosh! I said nothing about a grain of anything. Don't you know what a cum grano salis is? Let it go. Give me an ego sum homo, will you, and be lively. I'm in a hurry."

"Accommodate you in a jiffy," murmured Al, getting red in the face. "Give me an egg, Billy (to the under barkeeper), let's see. An egg an some hom—what in thunder did you want beside the egg, stranger?"

"Egg the devil! I said ego sum homo and said it plainly. Great heavens! Where's the barkeeper of this place? I can't fool around with an ignorant apprentice."

"I—um—don't seem to have heard of the drinks you mention, stranger," said Vail, sheepishly, while his countenance took on the aspect of the setting sun. "I thought I knew

"Oh, no doubt you thought you were an expert," remarked the customer, sarcastically. "Ho, ho, ho! S'pose I'll have to take something plain if I deal with you. I reckon you know how to fix me up a honi—sit in a little qui mal y pense, don't you?"

"Oh, yes," and Vail smiled in a sickly fashion. (Aside: "What the devil does he mean by Molloy's pants?") Billy, where's that bottle of Bourbon?"

"Bourbon?" shrieked the red-nosed man. "Bourbon? Why, man, there's no whiskey goes with that drink! Well, may I be carried away on a stretcher if I'd believed this! And in a metropolitan saloon, too! Give me a plain ipse dixit, will you?"

"Friend," moaned Al, as he leaned over the bar, while the perspiration rolled off his brow, "I can't do it. We've plenty of ipsey, but there ain't a d—d bit of dixit in the house."

"Say, can you fix me a rara avis?"

"I can't," tearfully confessed the embarrassed barkeeper. "I don't know how."

"And you call yourself a bar-keeper?" said the man with the growing proboscis. "Well—I've got nothing to say. Try to learn, young man. You may yet gain some knowledge of your business. Good-by, good-by!"

It was not until two days afterwards that the crest-fallen drink-mixer discovered that he had been the victim of a put-up job, and that he had been trying to fill orders for a lot of old French and Latin phrases. Then he repaired to the alley in the rear of the establishment and silently kicked his corns against the curbstone.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

### Everybody Knows.

That at this season the blood is filled with impurities, the accumulation of months of close confinement in poorly ventilated stores, workshops and tenements. All these impurities and every trace of scrofula, salt rheum or other disease may be expelled by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier ever produced. It is the only medicine of which "100 doses one dollar" is true.

### A Shrewd Scheme.

MINNEAPOLIS, March 12.—The Journal's Bismark (S. D.) special says: Contrary to expectation seed wheat commissioners McKenzie, of Spenser Fleming, of Fargo, Mulcahy and Rudge, of Grand Forks, and Myers, of Dakota, will report to the Legislature that they can furnish 250,000 bushels of seed wheat to needy farmers, without interest, to be returned bushel for bushel after the crop is harvested. If the crop fails, the debt is to be cancelled. This will be followed by a lottery bill, raising the amount to be paid the State to \$150,000 per annum. The money to buy the seed wheat undoubtedly comes from the Louisiana Lottery Company, or men who represent it. The dual proposition is a dazzling bait to catch the few votes needed to secure the passage of the lottery bill.

### A Mesmeric Experiment.

Sioux Falls, South Dakota, is deeply stirred up over a case of convulsions induced by a mesmeric experiment. Tuesday, owing to the inclemency of the weather, the pupils in one of the public schools passed recess in the building. To amuse them the principal, Mr. Brown, showed some simple mesmeric tricks. One of the girls stood in the centre of the room and closed her eyes, while two others placed their hands on her shoulders and elbows and willed her to perform certain things. The trick succeeded easily and the children were much pleased. Next day, when the teachers were absent, the children undertook to experiment on their account, and when the teachers returned they found Nellie Skinner in convulsions, black in the face and with twitching muscles; another girl, Myrtle Dixon, was overcome by excitement and unable to control her limbs or shaking hands, and all the others were wildly excited. Stella Ross' nerves were worked up to such an extent that she fainted at the sight of the teachers. Nellie Skinner is 15 years of age, bright and unusually strong, but she was the most affected and had to be taken home in a carriage. She is now resting easily. Much indignation is felt at principal Brown and his dismissal may be demanded.—Chicago Herald.

### Misrepresentation of the South.

Joseph Cook, the famous Boston lecturer, is now delivering his annual course of lectures. Among his many topics, the problem of labor comes in for a part. He asserted in referring to laboring men in the South, that white men are "nooning it from 10 to 4," and black men are pegging away from "6 to 6." Now, how easy it is to live in Boston and lecture to an applauding audience about what white and colored people are doing in the far off South. What does the lecturer or people know about it? If he knew the facts in the case, he would tell his Boston hearers that white people in the South labor as hard and as many hours in the day as black ones. Nor is it true that the laboring whites "noon it" from 10 to 4. But on the contrary the whites, as a general rule, work from the rising to the setting of the sun the year round, "nooning it" only long enough to "get a bite to eat." We thought the day of fanciful lectures were over, but it seems not to be so with Mr. Cook.—Christian Advocate.

### Not One in Ten

of the people you meet from day to day has perfectly pure, healthy blood. The hereditary scrofulous taint afflicts the large majority of people, while many others acquire diseases from impure air, improper food and wrong indulgences. Hence the imperative necessity for a reliable blood purifier like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which eradicates every impurity, and gives to the blood vitality and health. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, humors, boils, pimples, and all other affections caused by impurities or poisonous germs in the blood. All that is asked for Hood's Sarsaparilla is that it be given a fair trial.

### Things That Tickle the Landmark.

To see a man look in a horse's mouth and then pretend to know how old he is.

To hear every fellow who catches cold declare he has the grip.

To hear a man talk about eating "a check" when he means a snack or a lunch.

To hear a rooster who came here without any seat in his breeches, and is now pretty well off decried Statesville.

To hear a Republican express his private opinion about things.

To see a fellow who is loaded to the back teeth, walking about under the delusion that nobody knows he is hauling.

To note the severe and disdainful expression of the beat whose paper has been stopped because he would not pay for it.

To hear one of the high-toners say "keenest" when he means quinine.

To see a small male hitched to a large top buggy.—Statesville Landmark.

### Bill Fife in Concord.

"Tell us something about the results of the Fife meetings," said a News man to Rev. Jesse Page this morning. The good old man gave his hat a gentle push to the back of his head and said it would be impossible, at this early day, to give an accurate report of everything, but that the happiest anticipations of the good people had been fully realized, and that a great, and, he hoped, a permanent good would be felt here in the future. As near as he could say about 150 persons had professed religion and consecrated themselves to Jesus, and that these meetings had awakened a new and a good feeling amongst the older professors of religion.—Charlotte News, 12th.

### Corrupt Literature.

The amount of poisonous novels scattered through this land is alarming. They are hawked out daily on the railroad trains, they are flooding the cities and towns, and the mail bags going into the rural districts are stuffed full of them. And still worse, the unhealthy craving minds of the young are devouring them like buzzards do dead horses. It is true these novels have some good streaks in them. But the streaks of good are very thin and far between. But the trouble with most of these young readers is they lick up the poisoned sweets and give the healthy streaks the go by. Their minds are like sieves—letting the sound wheat pass through, and retaining the chaff to feed on. The minds of the young people become tainted by eating tainted meats. A man once put his hand in his library to get a book. He felt something prick his finger. It was the fangs of a poisonous snake. These "cheap yellow-covered" novels are full of the devil's snakes, that are injecting the virus of death into our young people, as well as into many older ones.—Christian Advocate.

### Happy Moozers.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of the same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: "Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50c a bottle, at Dr. W. M. Fowlkes & Co.'s Drug Store.

### A Statesman Speaks.

No man in the South was more generally or more favorably known, and no man's opinion was more highly revered than that of the late ex-Governor Perry, of South Carolina. For some time previous to his death Governor Perry was suffering from indigestion. He took Dr. Westmoreland's Calisaya Tonic and wrote the following letter:

Gentlemen.—I most cordially recommend Dr. Westmoreland's Calisaya Tonic. For several years past I have been troubled with indigestion and dyspepsia. My son, Dr. Hext M. Perry, of Philadelphia, who knows the ingredients which compose your Tonic, spoke favorably of it. In course of two months past I have used four bottles, and am entirely relieved. Yours, &c., B. F. PERRY.

Dr. Westmoreland's Calisaya Tonic is sold by Dr. W. M. Fowlkes & Co., at 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle.

Marriage with a man is like the month of March: if he goes in like a lion he never falls to come out like a lamb.

### Social Philosophy.

Encourage the modest man too much and he will become vain. Getting cheated yesterday is what teaches a man to cheat to-day. A philosopher is a man who don't want the things he can't have. Don't blame a man for being vain, he is only what others have made him. If a husband is worth having he is worth taken care of.—Sent in by an abused man.

There are two rights a woman is slow to claim: the right to a old garter and the right to an old paper bustle.

There never was a crime committed that did not leave its mark on the face of the man who committed it.

When the women get together they abuse the men, but it is to the credit of the men that when they get together they do not abuse the women.

There are only two kinds of women; one kind thinks her husband the greatest man in the world, and the other thinks she is a greater man than her husband.

Give an extravagant woman all the money she can spend, and the harm she does is not to herself, but to the foolish women who try to keep up with her.—Acheson Globe.

SACRAMENTO, Cal., April 27, '89. L. L. GODDARD & Co., Agts for Radam's Microbe Killer. Gentlemen.—My son, 14 years old, was cured with less than one gallon of Radam's Microbe Killer, after being given up by physicians as incurable, with enlargement of the heart. My wife was also cured of a severe bronchial trouble, after a failure on the part of the physicians to relieve her. I consider it far superior to all known remedies.

R. B. KIRKPATRICK. For sale by Dr. W. M. Fowlkes & Co.

Speaker Reed enunciated the dogma that in a Republican form of government the majority must rule and he illustrated this doctrine by holding that when Congress consisted of 168 Republican members and 161 Democrats the latter had no rights which the former were bound to respect. It is a happy thing for the country that the indignation properly excited by these outrages may find an outlet at the polls, for were not this the case, such premeditated oppression would inevitably lead to rebellion and bloodshed.—Omaha World-Herald.

Some days ago a drummer tried to sell whetstones from a mine in Ohio to a Raleigh hardware firm. The hardware man carried the drummer up to the State Museum and showed him samples of whetstones from twenty-five counties in North Carolina—all better than his. For once an Ohio man had to confess himself beat. This sort of educating is what teachers call the kindergarten method—giving object lessons.—Daily State Chronicle.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 27, '88. This is to certify that after taking one jug of Microbe Killer I was permanently cured of a severe attack of bronchitis and pulmonary inflammation, said illness having resisted all methods of medical treatment. I cheerfully recommend Radam's Microbe Killer as being more than is claimed for it.

HENRY V. MIELLY, 77 Camp St. For sale by Dr. W. M. Fowlkes & Co.

The shelter that shuts out both pure and cold air is not a profitable structure.

### Thieves Captured and Stolen Goods Recovered.

Last week we stated that Mr. I. Horton's Jewelry and Racket Store had been entered on the night of the 5th inst., and a lot of pistols, jewelry, dry goods, shoes, etc., stolen therefrom. Until last Tuesday no substantial clue had been discovered as to the perpetrator of the larceny, but on that day Mr. Horton received a telegram from Laurinburg stating that two negroes had been arrested there who had been trading pistols and who had several on their persons when arrested. Mr. Horton replied to the telegram requesting that the negroes be held until he could reach Laurinburg. He left for that place yesterday morning and as soon as he saw the pistols identified them as his property. He recovered 14 pistols, a clock, several watch chains and other articles.

The negroes who are under arrest are named John Campbell and Geo. Davis. They were raised near Society Hill, S. C., but have been living in Laurinburg about two months, Campbell is the one that committed the robbery, and Davis was assisting him in disposing of the booty. They were brought to Wadesboro last night and are now in jail.

It is thought by many that Campbell is the party who attempted to wreck the Charlotte bound passenger train on Wednesday night of last week—the same night that Mr. Horton's store was entered. It is also believed that he is the man who burglarized Mr. Horton's store last fall.—Wadesboro Intelligencer.

KANSAS CITY, Mo.—I have been afflicted with kidney trouble for over a year. I commenced using Microbe Killer at your suggestion. I have not finished my second jug and am completely cured. Yours respectfully, GUS D. WELCH. Clark & Welch, Printers, 1213 Walnut St.

For sale by Dr. W. M. Fowlkes & Co.

Mr. Taulbee's death in Washington places Mr. Kincaid, the newspaper correspondent, in an unpleasant predicament. When his ear was pulled by Taulbee Mr. Kincaid remarked that he was unarmed. He says that he understood Taulbee to say "You'd better be" or "You ought to be" then he went off and secured a pistol and when he next met Taulbee he shot him. He will set up a plea of self-defense. Everything will turn upon what Taulbee actually said during the episode. To pull a man's ear and then warn him to be armed would be regarded in Kentucky as a threat. By a man laboring under a great sense of wrong it might be interpreted as a notification that his life was in danger. Mr. Kincaid's excellent character, his kind manner and proverbial regard for the rights of others will secure much sympathy for him in his terrible trial.—New York World.

FILES! FILES! ITCHING FILES! SYMPTOMS.—Moisture; intense itching and stinging, most at night, worse by scratching. If allowed to continue, tumors form which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulcers, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists or by mail for 50c. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Feed puts the most flesh on young bones.

Keep pieces of chalk where the young animals can lick them.

Every animal must speak for itself, and only its pedigree can speak for its offspring.

The coming farmer will trust less to his eye and more to foot-rules and pound-weights.

The value of pedigree is not in its vouching for ancestry, but in its vouching for offspring.

Rust and rot do more for the implement maker in winter than wear and tear do in summer.

The secrets of large yields always and everywhere are rich soil, good seed and thorough tillage.

The farmer who makes his own pork and beans puts another bond on health and pays himself for so doing.

A few fowls well cared for are more profitable than a large number neglected. This has been fully demonstrated.

### His First Rouser.

A veteran was talking the other day about his first experience with a repeating rifle.

"I was out on the picket line," he tells us, "and a lot of Yankees kept shooting at us from the shelter of a pine thicket. Finally we made a break for the thicket, and then we had it. Every fellow would pick out his man and then load and shoot, taking advantage of the shelter."

"My Yankee got the first shot and missed me. As I was only seventy five or one hundred yards away I thought I would reach him before he could load again, so I made a dash for him. He stepped out from his tree and aimed, but I thought he was just trying to bluff, so I didn't stop till he pulled down on me."

"My Lord!" I thought, that's the first rifle I ever saw with two barrels! I just halted, but thought surely his gun must be empty now, so I started for him again. Well sir, he just stood there and bang! bang! bang! like milking a cow. I jumped for a tree mighty quick, I can tell you. I heard him just hollering behind the tree. It tickled him mightily. I didn't know what to make of it. I put my cap out from behind the tree and he banged! banged! down on it. It scared me. I didn't know how long the thing would hold out. Presently, though, I saw him bending over. His head was protected, but his back was showing, and I took good aim. The ball passed through the fleshy part of the thigh, and as he bellowed I made for him. He had dropped his gun and started to run but he stopped and went back with me."

"I carried that old gun off his back and it was a great curiosity to our boys. They never did believe that it could shoot sixteen times, and I couldn't prove it because he had only one load left, and we couldn't get any ammunition to fit the gun. So we broke up the gun to keep the Yankees from getting hold of it again."—Atlanta Constitution.

Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curtin, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefited from the first dose. She continued its use and after taking ten bottles, found herself sound and well, now does her own household and is as well as she ever was.—Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at Dr. Wm. M. Fowlkes's Drug Store, large bottles 50c and \$1.00.

Do Not Scold.

For the sake of your children don't scold. It is a great misfortune to have children reared in the presence and under the influence of a scold. The effect of the everlasting complaining and fault-finding of such persons is to make the young who hear it unamiable, malicious, and callous-hearted, and they often learn to take pleasure in doing the very things for which they receive tongue-lashings. As they are always getting the blame of wrong doing, whether they do it or not, they think they might as well do wrong as right. They lose all ambition to strive for the favorable opinion of a fault-finder, since they see they always strive in vain. Thus a scold is not only a nuisance, but a destroyer of the morals of children.

Swayne's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for bruises, cuts, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Erysipelas, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dr. W. M. Fowlkes & Co.

A farmer who has no neighbors within a half a mile can profitably keep a flock of geese. Geese are liable to trespass on the neighbors.

Far better than the harsh treatment of medicines which horribly gripe the patient and destroy the coating of the stomach, Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure, by mild yet effective action will cure. Sold at 50 cents a bottle at Dr. W. M. Fowlkes & Co.'s drug store.

## SCROFULA

It is the impurity in the blood, which, accumulating in the glands of the neck, produces unsightly lumps or swellings; which causes painful running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which develops ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or the many other manifestations usually ascribed to "humors," which, fastening upon the lungs, causes consumption and death. Being the most ancient, it is the most general of all diseases, or affections, for very few persons are entirely free from it.

## How Can It Be CURED

By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the remarkable cures it has accomplished, often when other medicines have failed, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. Some of these cures are really wonderful. If you suffer from scrofula, be sure to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. "My daughter Mary was afflicted with scrofula sore neck from the time she was 22 months old till she became six years of age. Lumps formed in her neck, and one of them after growing to the size of a pigeon's egg, became a running sore for over three years. We gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla, when the lump and all indications of scrofula entirely disappeared, and now she seems to be a healthy child." J. S. CARLTON, Staunton, Va.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists, \$1.00 per bottle. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar W. C. DOUGLASS & THOS. J. SHAW

DOUGLASS & SHAW, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, CAROLINA, N. C.

Will regularly attend the Superior Courts of Richmond. Office in Pee Dee House during the terms of Superior Court.

JOHN W. COLE & FRANK MCNEILL, COLE & MCNEILL, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, ROCKINGHAM, N. C.

Office on corner of Academy Square. Burwell, Walker & Guthrie, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, ROCKINGHAM, N. C.

Office opposite the old postoffice. For Fine Sewing Machines, ATTACHMENTS, NEEDLES, SUPPLIES.

And repairs of the best possible material, apply to D. F. HARGROVE, Laurinburg, N. C.

## ATTENTION.

To Cash Buyers of General Merchandise.

Having just established ourselves in our new store, at the old stand, you will find our usual assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery and Glassware, Wooden ware, Hats, Shoes, &c., complete and offered at prices that will Surely Astonish You!

Bought for cash, and to be sold for cash, only, we can offer you superior inducements, and to verify our statements, invite you cordially to come and see for yourself and be convinced of unexcelled bargains.

Auction Sale Every Saturday

of all kinds of General Merchandise, in good order and sold from regular stock, which, if you don't want at my price, you can have at your own. The only exclusive Furniture Store in the town. Special attention is directed to our elegant line of Furniture. Bedsteads from \$1.50 up; Mattresses, \$2.50 up; Chairs, \$3.50 per set up; Cane and Split-seat Chamber Suits, marble bureaus, \$17-00. Other suits from \$12.50 up. Wash-stands, Trunks, Trunk Sets, Toilet Sets, Hat Racks, Cradles, Safes, Tables, Pictures, Picture Cord and Nails, Rugs, Mats—in fact, nearly every article in the Furniture and Upholstery line, all at bottom prices. A. P. STEWART.

FRED H. HYDE, POULTNEY, VERMONT.

Breeder of all the leading varieties of GAME FOWL,

including heavy-weight B. B. R. Light Brahmas, Felch strain. White Plymouth Rocks, Frost strain.

Eggs \$2.50 per 13 or \$4.00 per 26. ORDERS BOOKED NOW.

Also Bull Terrier Dogs, Ayrshire Cattle and Morgan Horses

Send \$2.00 and get The Rocket and the Atlanta Constitution 1 year.